### AMERICAN WAIFS IN LONDON.

SOME OF THEM FRAUDS, OTHERS REALLY STRANDED.

Tales by Which Swindlers Play on the Feelings of Their Compatriots-Ameri-Who Flad Themselves Penniin London-Pathello Cases.

LONDON, Feb. 14.-The more prominent Americans here have during the past year received a particularly large number of appeals for assistance from stranded fellow countrymen and women. The war in South Africa may be held accountable for

Most of the South African cases were of men who shipped from some of the South-ern ports, generally New Orleans, as muleteers, got broke in South Africa, but managed in some way to reach London, where they looked to their fellow countrymen to help them to accomplish the remainder

of the homeward journey.

The Americans in London, particularly those who have lived here for some time, have had their sympathy with their fellow citizens played upon so often by plausible frauds, that caution now somewhat tempers generosity and careful investigation precedes any considerable help. Most of the investigating is done by one man, who turned over the leaves of his record book for a Sun man recently and spoke at length on his experiences.

He has within the last few years investigated more than seven hundred cases and, n the greater number of these the straits to which the sufferers had brought themselves were due, he says, entirely to their

"It is strange," he remarked, "how many positively no concern as to how they are to get back to America. They fail to provide themselves with return tickets, spend what money they have, and then when they are in want, trust to Providence and the Americans here, to see that they get back home all right.

Only to-day I had an instance of that sublime confidence that the future would provide. Two young Americans, decent chaps, both of them, one a druggist, the other a musician, reached London a short time ago just to see the place. They had \$90 between them.

This they quickly spent, as they expected remittances. The possibility of the remittances not coming never seemed to enter the minds of either until they were

without a penny and very hungry.

"They came to me and I am giving them lesson that they won't soon forget. I sent them down to the docks this morning to see if they could arrange with the captain of a steamer which sails for New York tomorrow to work their passage over."

Just as he was speaking the pair came h with discouragement written in every

"It was no use," said one. "We saw the captain, told him our hard luck story; begged him to give us a chance in the stoke room or anywhere else as long as we could get a sight of the Statue of Liberty once He took us to the side of the ship, pointed to a gang of between fifty and 100 en on the dock and said, Everyone of those fellows has made the same request you fellows have. I can't do anything

The pair received enough for their lodgings and food and were told to come again. I will get them back very shortly," THE SUN'S informant said,"and will see that they don't want in the meantime, because they are decent fellows. I venture to say, however, that neither of them will have any desire to see Europe again. That crowd of fifty or more wanting a chance to

go to America is a usual thing. But not all the appeals we receive are serving and the most plausible stories told us are apt to have but airy foundations. The most recent was of a man who had a beautiful story; it dovetailed in every particular and he told it with such pathetic shrewdest and most level-headed Ameri-

cans were completely taken in. "He pretended to be an American, said he had lived for years in India and on his way to London had been treated most outrageously by the steamship company. According to him a negro aboard the boat had insulted his wife and he promptly knocked the black scoundrel down.'

For this the captain forced him ashore at Malta where his wife was taken ill. In consequence of this and the extra fares which he had been obliged to pay from Malta he was now without money and his wife was suffering both for want of food and medical assistance.

Why, that fellow's tale was so well told that he was drawing between five and six guineas a week from some people here. He came to me, I gave him some money and then had him watched.

"He joined his wife around the corner, both went into a public house and the 'starving wife' and my plausible genial friend spent the money I had given him in high balls. Then both took a cab and drove to a rather fashionable part of London.

"Further investigation showed that he was not an American at all, but a Scotchman who had been sent out from Calcutta by the St. Andrew's Society to whom he had proved a nuisance. His Malta experience was entire fabrication, as he had to leave the ship for another reason entirely, and the steamship company forwarded him on the next steamer without charge.

\*Another equally smooth fraud is a young American, who, even now spots out newly-arrived Americans on the Strand as his quarry. He has good address and makes a comfortable living by his wits. He poses as a Hebrew and a gentile both, as the occasion suits and has drawn from

both elements with impartiality. "He came near fooling me. He pretended to be an actor who had lost his stroyed the theatre at which he had been playing. He gave me the manager's name for reference and I promptly made in-

The manager, whose name had given correctly, replied he knew nothing of the person in question save that by the same mail which brought my letter he received a postal card from the person in question stating that his circumstances had obliged him to tell the tale of the fire and would the manager oblige by corroborating his story in case he received any inquiries from me? The manager enclosed the fellow's postal so I got rid of

him very easily.
"Women are the most difficult. It re quires a great deal of hard work to catch s clever woman when she starts to deceive my investigation came to me highly recom-

"Her story was that her husband had met with a serious accident in Paris and the wished to join him. He had had an unsuccessful operation and was required

'In support of her story she produced a letter from the hospital in Paris where her husband was said to be confined, also a statement from a leading Paris physician

it-signatures and all, legalized by the

"I bought her a ticket for Paris on the strength of such documents. But further investigations, I regret to say, showed that the husband in the Paris hospital did not exist; the letters, signatures and attestations were forgeries. This woman and a German with whom she was living had for two years been practising this form of deception upon a large number of people and, in the case of one large London firm, had received assistance under

two different names and addresses. "But for every case of trickery like this cumstances are so genuinely pathetic and the necessity so urgent that one can't help too quickly.

New Orleans. Her husband had shipped as a muleteer to Cape Town. When the ship returned to New Orleans the captain told this woman that all of the muleteers without exception had joined Kitchener's Horse.

"Her case was laid before the Mayor of New Orleans, who conceived the brilliant idea that as long as her husband had joined Kitchener's Horse she should go to London and draw part of her husband's pay. So this baby in arms, the other but 3 years old came to England, landed at Liverpool without a bob and was directed to the Ladies' Transvaal War Fund Committee, where lodgings and food for the night were provided for

"The next day the woman and her children came to London arriving at Euston at 10 o'clock at night and being penniless walked with her baby in her arms to West Cromwell road, a distance of several miles, where two relatives were employed as domestics. These two could not give her more than temporary assistance.

"Invesitigation by the War Office revealed no trace of her husband. The steamship company was asked to take the woman and her children back to New Orleans, but they replied that as they had brought her to England at the request of the Mayor of New Orleans for nothing, they did not feel that the should do any

"Well, the woman was sent back to America, but I have never been able to get it clearly in my mind what induced the Mayor of New Orleans to send that poor woman and her two wee children to England upon such an errand.

"Most of our cases are pathetic, but this quality is greatest when women have been sent to England by their husbands on some subterfuge, and the man then takes advantage of the wife's absence to apply for a divorce on the ground of desertion This is done with astounding frequence. In two instances recently, it has been my privilege to assist in blocking the game of the scheming husband and defeating his

purposes. \*One was in Kansas City. The woman came to this country about eight months prior to my notice being called to the matter. She had been sent here by her husband for the benefit of her health.

"Her remittances ceasing, she learned through a friend that her husband had instituted divorce proceedings against her on the ground of desertion and that the case would be tried shortly. Counsel was engaged for the woman and the divorce was refused. There is not the slightest doubt that the woman was sent to England by the husband for the purpose of getting rid of her.

"At present there is a very similar case in New Haven, Conn. Counsel was engaged just as the divorce was about to be

There were two old fellows, clever bluffs, both pretending to be veterans, who were successful for a long time in obtaining money from charitable Americans. On used the simple but effective story, that he had lost his false teeth, had no money to buy a new set, and wouldn't his compatriot lend him something toward pur-

The artful dodger had his teeth in his pocket all the time he was making his plea. in fact, when he tried the game on me I succeeded in getting my hand in his pocket

and pulling out the teeth. "I never saw my toothless friend after that, but the other fellow had a similar game, only in his case it was a missing leg instead of teeth, a leg lost in the war in defence of his country, and any little would help in getting a cork leg. The old fellow never was nearer the battlefields than the borders of Canada. He lost his

leg in a railroad accident. \*But the general run of stories are of carelessness. The customary story is the loss of money while on the way to the Bank of England to deposit it. There seems to be some mysterious spot near the bank where the money of Americans or rather of those stranded Americans whom I know of goes to. I should like to find the spot.

SITTING ON HATS.

#### Always Discomforting and Sometimes Exceedingly Embarrassing.

From the Detroit Free Press.
"There's one thing in particular that all young men ought to be cautioned against." said the philosopher as he puffed away at his dying cigar, "and that is sitting down on a man's hat. You are mad enough when you find that you have sat down on your own, but when it is somebody else's your cherished ambitions are knocked into a

cocked hat off the reel. "I am an unfortunate specimen of hu-manity. Ill luck has followed me for thirty years, and it has all been owing to my own carelessness. I've sat down on other men's hats and been knocked out. My first experience was with the Governor of North

carelessness. I've sat down on other men's hats and been knocked out. My first experience was with the Governor of North Carolina. I called on him at his own request to see about an appointment, and he had no scorer let go of my hand than down I plumped on his plug hat. He tried to make excuses for me, but he also gave the appointment to some one else. The iron entered his soul as that hat squashed under my weight.

"My next misfortune happened in a railroad office," continued the victim. "I had called to see the Pres de t about a patent brake. He thought well of it, as I was told, and his signature to a contract would have made a millionaire of me, but I sat down on his hat and he ordered me out of his office. "I might have been a success in politics but for a hat. I had been called to act as secretary to a State Committee, and my first move was to sit down on the chairman's hat. Half an hour later I was out of a lob. "I was once sent to New York to Interview a capitalist on mining matters. He was ready to go in with three or four of us to develop a mine, and had just become interested in my talk and the maps, when I fell back into a chair, and of course it was the one holding his hat. He let go of that mine as if it had been a red-hot poktr, and I missed another chance of getting rich.

"I could tell you of the way a Senstor turned me down for mashing his plug, and of a Cabinet of his hat. He let a soft hat mine as if it had been a red-hot poktr, and I missed another chance of getting rich.

"I could tell you of the way a Senstor turned me down for mashing his plug, and of a Cabinet of him when he had to help it, heaven knows, but the hats are ever there, and it seems as if Providence had it in for me that way.

"If you've got a boy growing up and want to make anything of him, talk to him—warn him—make it his motto and watchword to spare the hats. You may rip a man's coat up the back, trip him up on the stalrs, borrow his hat you might as well retire to a back country at one. I have tried it on a dozen differ

#### PHILIPPINE SEDITION LAW.

INFORMATION FOR SENATORS WHO DENOUNCED IT.

It Is Almost Identical With the Existing Laws of the United States, and With the Laws of Tennessee, West Virginia, Maryland, New Jersey and Virginia.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22 .- The recent de-

unciation in the Senate of the Philippine

Sedition law, has resulted in the prepar-

ation at the War Department of a statement making a comparison be ween existing laws in the United States and the treason act of the Philippines Commission. The statement was prepared by Judge Charles E. Magoon, law officer of the Insular Division of the War Department, at the request of Senator Foraker. Judge Magoon takes each section of the Philippines law and place in a parallal column the sections from the revised statute of the United States of which they form a counterpart. Section 1 of the Philippine act is almost identical with Sections tion 2 provides a penalty for persons having knowledge of treasonable intentions who conceals such information. Section 5333 of the revised statutes makes a similar provision. Sections 8 and 4 are almost verbatim copies of sections 5334 and 5336. Sections 5 and 6 are reënactments, with modified penalties, of articles 236 and 237 of the reform penal code of Spain, in force in the Philippines at the time of the transfer of sovereignty. They correspond in effect with sections 5506, 5398, 5399, 5407, 5518, 5508 and 5519 of the revised statutes For brevity these two sections are excellent examples of what could be accomplished in the codification of the laws of the United States. They are as follows: Sec. 5. All persons who rise publicly and tumultuously in order to attain by force or outside of legal methods any of the follow-ing objects are guilty of sedition:

(1.) To prevent the promulgation or execution of any law or the free holding

of any popular election.
(2.) To prevent the insular government or any provincial or municipal government or any public official from freely exercising its or his duties or the due execution of any

upon the person or property of any official or agent of the insular government or of a provincial or municipal government.

(4.) To inflict, with a political or social object, any act of hate or revenge upon individuals or upon any class of individuals

in the islands. To despoil, with a political or social object, any class of persons, natural or arti-fical, a municipality, a province, or the insular government or the government of the United States, or any part of its property.

Sec. 6. Any person gullty of sedition as defined in Sec. 5 hereof shall be punished onment not exceeding ten years, or both. Section 8 of the Philippine act has been cited by several Senators as an effort to suppress free speech. This section says:

Every person who shall utter seditious words or speeches, write, publish or circulate scurrilous libels against the Government of the United States or the insular government of the Philippine Islands or which tend to disturb or obstruct any lawful officer in executing his office, or which tend to instigate others to cabal or meet together for unlawful purposes, or which suggest or incite rebellious up the people against the lawful authorities safety and order of the government, or who shall knowingly conceal such evil practices, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$2,000 or by imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

There is no doubt that this section was drafted by Vice-Gov. Luke E. Wright, who formerly practised law in Tennessee. Being more familiar with the statutes of that State than other members of the commission, he adopted the language employed by the Tennessee Legislature, which Judge by the Tennessee Legislature, which Judge Magoon quotes as follows to show the

Sec. 5555. Whoever shall be gunty of uttering seditious words or speeches, spread-ing abroad false news, writing or dispersing ing abroad false news, writing or dispersing scurrilous libels against the State or General Government, disturbing or obstructing any lawful officer in executing his office, or of instigating others to cabal and meet together, to contrive, invent, suggest or incite rebellious conspiracies, riots, or any manner of unlawful feud or differences, thereby to stir people up maliciously to contrive the ruin and destruction of the peace, safety and order of the Government, or shall knowingly conceal such evil practices, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$2,000 or both in the discretion of the court.

The Penal Code of West Virginia declares as follows:

as follows:

Sec. 4. If any person shall attempt to justify or uphold an armed invasion of this State or an organized insurrection therein by speaking, writing or printing, or by publishing or circulating any written or printed document, or in any other way whatever, during the continuance of such invasion or insurrection, he shall be fined not exceeding \$1,000 and be confined in jail not exceeding twelve months.

Sections 9 and 10 of the Philippine law

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Sec. 9. All persons who shall meet together for the purpose of forming, or who shall after the passage of this act continue membership in a society already formed having for its object, in whole or in part, the promotion of treason, rebellion or sedition, or the promulgation of any political opinion or policy, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$1,000 or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both.

Sec. 10. Until it has been officially proclaimed that a state of war or insurrection against the authority or sovereignty of the United States no longer exists in the Philippine Islands it shall be unlawful for any person to advocate orally, or by writing or printing or like methods, the independence of the Philippine Islands or their separation from the United States, whether by penceable or forcible means, or to print, publish, or circulate any handbill, newspaper, or other publication advocating such independence or separation.

Any person violating the provisions of this

or separation.

Any person violating the provisions of this section shall be punished by a fine of not exceeding \$2,000 and imprisonment not exceeding one year. Section 9 is similar t the laws of Mary-

section v is similar to the laws of Mary-land, Kansas, and Florida. Section 10, which has been denounced as unconstitu-tional, embodies the features of Section 5355 of the Revised Statutes. Section 267 of the laws of Maryland; section 4, chapter on crimes, statutes of New Jersey; section 3658, Penal Code of Virginia. Section 5335 Payrised Statutes says:

on crimes, statutes of New Jersey; section 3658, Penal Code of Virginia. Section 5335 Revised Statutes says:

Every citizen of the United States, whether actually resident or abiding within the same or in any foreign country, who, without the permission or authority of the Government directly or indirectly commences or carries on any verbal or written correspondence or intercourse with any foreign Government, or any officer or agent thereof, with an intent to influence the measures or conduct of any foreign Government, or of any officer or agent thereof, in relation to any disputes or controversies with the United States, or to defeat the measures of the Government of the United States; and every person, being a citizen of or resident within the United States, and not duly authorized, who counsels, advises or assists in any such correspondence with such intent, shall be punished by a fine of not more than \$5,000 and by imprisonment during a term not less than six months nor more than three years: but nothing in this section shall be construed to abridge the right of a citizen to apply, himself or his agent, to any foreign government or the agent thereof for redress of any injury which he may have sustained from such government or any of its agents or subjects.

The passages cited are considered the most important. The other sections of the

The passages cited are considered the most important. The other sections of the Philippine law are taken from laws of the United States, and in many instances Judge Magoon's comparison shows the use by the Philippine Commission of the very same language as the Revised Statutes con-

transpires that finds its way to THE Woman's Page first. This is one to that makes THE SUN a desirable paper.—Ads.

ARBEY'S "TRIAL OF QUEEN KATHARINE."

At the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1900 one of the two great pictures of the year, the other being by Sargent, was Edwin A. Abbey's "Trial of Queen Katharine." It has recently passed into the possession of Senator W. A. Clark, who, until his new house is ready for its reception, has lent it to the Corcoran Art Gallery in Washington, where it is being publicly exhibited for the first time in this country.

In point of size it is the greatest work,

Suraly Mr. Abbey did well to seize for

In point of size it is the greatest work, outside of decoration, that Mr. Abbey has vet undertaken; the canvas measuring seven feet in height by twelve in length. It is the greatest also, when one considers the magnitude of the conception and of the work involved: the scholarly research. the high and serious feelings and the artistic dignity. Indeed, it represents noble culmination to his long study of

Shakespearean themes.

The subject is from King Henry VIII., Act II., scene 4, and follows very closely Shakespeare's verbal picture. The scene is a hall in Blackfriars, a Gothic interior with stained glass windows, some escutcheons and a triptych on the stone wall and leaning against it little flags on staves, bearing the royal arms; red and blue quarterings, the three lions of England on the red and on the blue three fleur de lis for England's pretensions in France of which Calais was then the only tangible asset. Further to the right the work is pierced by a screen formed of little pillars and trefolled arches, sumounted by crocketed canopies; the interior gloom being faintly illumined by some tapers. Against this background is drawn up a line of halberdiers; the poles with crimson tassels on them forming an irregular hedge of bold vertical lines, the steel blades flashing diversely in the light. In front of them stand a few of the dignitaries of the court, in costumes of dull crimson, purple and black, some of them with jewelled chains around their necks, and one on the left bearing a white wand; either the usher of the court or Griffiths, gentleman usher to the Queen. Below them at a table, piled with parchments and books, sit the secretaries, absorbed, very characteristically, in their own inferior importance. Then between ourselves and them is the dais rising in four steps, covered with crimson carpet (3.) To inflict any act of hate or revenge decorated with the golden monogram of "H," surmounted by a crown, within a strapped border of deep blue. The date rises to the left where the King sits, his figure seen in purple, while at a lower level

beside him sit the Cardinals Campeius and Wolsey, with their retinues standing behind the chairs; on the opposite side of the carpet being the Queen and her ladies. It was no single issue that was to be decided across that carpet, rather, a com-

plexity of issues, personal and national. There was the King's infatuation for the beautiful Anne Bolevn; his indifference for a wife ten years older than himself, who had already been his brother's wife, thrust upon him by an imperious father with special sanction of a Pope, against the canons of the Church; behind that wife the shadow of the greatest power in Europe, that of Spain and Catholic, whereas the genius of the English was making for Protestantism, which the Anne Boleyn faction represented; feeling its way also toward national manhood, desiring a male heir to the throne, which Katharine had failed to give; rebelling, moreover, against the unconstitutional rule of Wolsey. And he, too, English to the core, yet hungering for the ultimate dignity of the Papacy; divided between his fear of thwarting Henry and of alienating the support of the Spanish King. Lastly, Campeius, eager to keep England within the pale of Catholicism and trying to manage the King, as one would a restive colt, by giving him the rein up to a certain point. Such were some of the irreconcilable antagonisms that were arrayed, one against the other, in that memorable trial; a woman's honor on one side, and on the other personal passions and ambitions and a nation's hopes and fears. I make no apology for this digression since this issue, on the one hand simple, Mr. Abbey's conception. On the side of the King he has introduced a complexity of forms and color, while reserving for the other a pronounced simplicity; a true painter's way of expressing the significance.

Turning to the complicated group on the left let us note first two accessories which help to create the character of the group and then the individual figures of the three and then the individual figures of the three principals, Henry, Wolsey and Campeius; though I hasten to add that this is not the way in which the picture will attract you. In that the emphasis is of course upon these three figures and that of the Queen; im-mediate and pronounced. But this is pre-cisely one of the ways in which the painter has an advantage over the literary man. He can surprise you with his main point at once, creating a profound impression instantaneously and arranging that the ac-cessories shall later on fortily and deepen it; whereas the other unless he would risk an anti-climax must begin by suggesting

the environment.

Over the King's chair a rose-colored drapery is suspended so as to form a high canopy, on the back of which the royal arms are embroidered. Behind the canopy and partly hidden by canopy, on the back of which the royal arms are embroidered. Behind the canopy and partly hidden by it is a white-haired Knight in full armor, and to his right stand Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishop of Ely, both in cope and mitre, with an acolyte between them, holding the Patriarchic Cross, its two parallel golden arms being studded at the ends with red and blue jewels. This cross, presumably, is the symbol of the Holy See, represented in the person of Campeius, the Cardinal Legate. Among the attendants at the back are two who bear the croziers of the English prelates, and in the left foreground are the two gentlemen, mentioned by Shakespeare, as carrying silver pillars, symbols of the Church that is "the pillar and ground of the truth," and recalling the fact that the court is an ecclesiastical one. They are dressed an ecclesiastical one. They are dressed in the beautiful costume of pursuivants— white silk hose and doublets, over which is a deep blue velvet tabard, having on its back and front the arms of the premier See of Canterbury, while the large shoulder

See of Canterbury, while the large shoulder it ps carry the same arms united with those of the See of York.

The two Cardinals are in rose-colored cassocks and capes; Campeius, leaning forward, his hands folded one over the other near the chin, and the thin, narrow face fixed in a penetrating gaze upon the Queen; Wolsey, on the other hand, fleshly, erect and robust, the train of his cassock beared upon the floor in sumptious volumes. Queen; Wolsey, on the other hand, fleshly, erect and robust, the train of his cassock heaped upon the floor in sumptuous volume, one hand resting on the high arm of the chair with a proud and easy gesture, the other to his chin, in response to the watchful concentration that underlies the self-sufficiency of his demeanor. The third of this group, the King, in pale, rose-colored cloth of gold, leans back with his elbows on the arms of the chair, his hands clasped and one finger laid against his chin, his head inclined forward and his legs in their dove-gray slik hose stretched far out in front and crossed. There is no grossness, yet an unmistakable lack of dignity—a levity in the unceremonious attitude, an absence of gravity even in the intent look of the face, the manner of a man who has already made up his mind, recks nothing of what others think of it and is scarcely tolerant of the necessary formalities.

And the Queen, the cynosure of all eyes, the pivot of these revolving brains—her only state consists of four ladies who stand behind her, a background of pale clive, form down gray and delicate see green.

behind her, a background of pale olive fawn, dove gray and delicate sea greer to her costume of creamy white. She has slipped from her crimson seat to the floor, half kneeling, half sitting in an attitude pathetically unstately, one hand resting on the chair, the other extended behind with gesture that responds to the entreaty her face. The latter is not beautiful

judges, giving to the latter an indescribable sordidness.

Surely Mr. Abbey did well to seize for representation this intermediate movement in the scene. He has gained thereby our human sympathy for a subject which might easily have been too complicated with highly strung emotions to be immediately intelligible. And it is one of the merits of this picture that its appeal is not impressive but immediate. There is a vast amount of scholarly research involved in it, though the same does not obtrude itself. It is never a primary motive, but relegated into fit subordination to the central theme: creating for the latter an trude itself. It is never a primary motive, but relegated into fit subordination to the central theme; creating for the latter an environment, that we accept as suitable, before we gradually become conscious of the causes of its reasonableness. Such balance of relation comes from that ability which Mr. Abbey possesses of putting back his imagination as well as his intellect into the past; so that the latter becomes to him an actuality in which for the time being he lives and feels; feeling as the people of the period may be expected to have felt, and another reason is his tactful modesty, and I use the word with a thought of its real meaning, which is something choicer than moderation. He might have attempted a more heroic note, pitched it to the extreme possibility of the scene. But here, as in other pictures, he avoids a mere tour de force; and draws us as much by persuasion as by strength; by the strength, in fact, of what he holds in reserve.

strength, in fact, of what he holds in reserve.

There is a similar modesty in the color scheme. First of all is simple directness in the contrast of the Cardinals' red robes with the Queen's white costume, sharply defining the main issues of the composition. The two are brought into pictorial unity by the passages of black, deep blue, golds, browns and diversities of the hues, delicate or rich. Individually these passages present beautiful qualties of color and skill of craftsmanship; passages which must have given vast satisfaction to the artist as they do to ourselves, and yet kept in proper reserve. There is no prodigality of color, scarcely even sumptuousness, instead, a wholly serious scheme, that does not degenerate into a merely clever rendering of millinery, but serves to dignify the fine conception of the subject; as an incident of high statecraft, as well as of human passion and suffering.

These are not the days of historic painting in American and Englishart, and Mr. Abbey has been drawn to it by no example of fashion, but through the ripening of his early love of Elizabethan literature. That was a spontaneous love and, as it has matured it has lost others.

was a spontaneous love and, as it has ma tured, it has lost nothing of the old gracious ness and simple sweetness of metive. This picture is of the grand order, yet still impregnated with the fragrance of his early drawings.

#### AMONG THE PAINTERS.

There would be few things more amusing n connection with pictures, if it were not at times exasperating, than the tendency among a large class of American picture buyers to ignore the work of American painters, even when it is good work, and urn with welcome to inferior productions of foreign talent. Needs not to tarry over the quibble as to "American art" or foreign art;" those who hold that art has no nationality may have their say. Artists assuredly have nationality; but as to American artists, in the eves of many picture buyers their nationality is held against them as artists, while the character or quality of their art is not even considered. The highly successful sale of Thomas B. Clarke's collection of American paintings three years ago gave a temporary fillip to the prices of American pictures, and the recent sale of a Martin and a Ryder at higher figures than upon their last previous appearance was gratifying. But a large part of the gain made at the Clarke sale has since been lost, and the Martin-Ryder sales were the exceptions emphasizing the general rule.

sales were the exceptions emphasizing the general rule.

At a successful public sale following the appreciation in prices of the Clarke auction, Robert Minor sat among the onlockers in Chickering Hall, and the limpid joy with which his eyes were brimming was not to be suppressed when the museums entered the competition for some of his was not to be suppressed when the museums entered the competition for some of his best works and bought them at record prices. Mr. Kirby at the auctomore's desk was as happy as the artist at the recognition which the good paintings had at last met, and his smiling congratulations were seconded by the applause of enthusiastic spectators. The bearing of which latter observation, however, lies in the application of it; and in applying it it is to be noted, with sadness, that the applause which is an occasional diversion at New York picture auctions comes usually from which is an occasional diversion at New York picture auctions comes usually from the people who do not buy, but who come to see paintings which they admire sold to others. The feelings of Mr. Minor would probably have found kin in the emotions of Martin, could the figures of the Milliken sale, or anything like them, have greeted his work before his death.

But Martin had to do his painting, like many another American artist, with the certainty that its chances of appreciation expressed in dollars were remote, while the works of lesser foreigners were as certain to be purchased here off-hand, at prices above their comparative value. The dealers in general have long fostered this taste in the public and too many of them do so more or less yet, the artists

them do so more or less yet, the artists will tell you. Only the other day, an auctioneer in one of the most conspicuous of auction rooms, carried this process of encouraging a dependence upon the foreign element to an extreme perilously close to absurdity. He went beyond the foreign picture, to foreign opinion as giving added value to work. He was selling an American painting, and he paused in crying the bids to say, impressively:

"There was an Englishman here last night. He was a friend of Whistler's. He said this was a very strong painting."

Then the auctioneer paused and looked expectantly for more liberal bids. And from the lessons of experience in picture selling he was perfectly justified in expecting them and in taking this course to induce them. The state of art appreciation among buyers inferred by these tactics, however, is a subject for nothing between hilarity and weeping.

Bolton Jones had this condition of mind on the part of so many picture buyers brought home to him in two concrete instances, than which nothing can better emphasize its existence, its virulence, or its ridiculousness. A dealer—and he was one of the leading ones in New York-who liked to sell American paintings and tried to do so upon opportunity, was visited by a woman who after looking around his gallery picked out one of Mr. Jone's's landscapes and ordered it sent to her home. She had admired the painting so greatly that the dealer was pleased, and he thought that one who so much liked an American work would like it all the more if she knew the locality of its subject. So he observed to his customer, who had come in her carriage, that the painting was a picturesque bit of Jersey.

"Do you mean the Isle of Jersey?" she asked, as she looked again admiringly at the canvas.

asked, as she located the canvas.

"Oh, no, New Jersey," was the reply, and before the man got a chance to say more he was cut short by his patron, who turned her back upon the picture and faced him with the severely abrupt declaration that she wouldn't have it in her house.

different quarter and from the other sex. It was on the visit of the French painter Renouf to New York. Renouf painted among other things the familiar "Helping Hand," so often illustrated, in which a child is siding a fisherman at the oar. While

# WHAT YOUR MIRROR TELLS.

## It Will Tell a Different Story if You Will Use Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Your mirror will tell you the bitter truth. Healthy women look younger than their age, but you look far too old for your years. The hand of time deals lightly with woman, but the wasting hand of disease spares neither her youthful looks, beauty, nor complexion. It is the vandal hand of disease which robe her of her beauty, yellows and muddies her complexion, lines her face, pales cheek and lip, dulls the brilliancy of her eye, which it disfigures with dark circles, aging her before her time.

Good health means youthful good looks to every woman: and it behooves women to restore and maintain their health by taking that greatest and best of all health restoratives. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It will build up the health, cleanse and purify the com-plexion, restore brilliancy to the eye, make rich, red blood and strong, steady, and rigorous nerves. Dr. Greene's Nervura will make you look and feel young and restore your energies, vivacity, and enjoyment of life. Especially should you take this great re-storative and invigorant now, for everybody needs a spring remedy, and this the ideal spring medi-Mrs. Efizabeth D. Berry. Hampton, N. H., one of the most skilful nurses in this country, says :

"Through trouble and overwork," she writes, "I grew fearfuily nervous, weak, dizzy, faint, and exhausted from nervous prostration, until I became entirely helpless. Thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I am now so well and strong that every one who sees me is very much surprised. I would like to tell the whole world of women what Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has done for me, and to recommend all women to use this wonderful medicine. I am a nurse, and when nursing my sister I gave her this wonderful medicine. She says she has never felt better than since using it. I gave it also to a lady suffering from great nervous prostration, who could not get help from three physicians. She is now well, strong, and fiesby, and says she should have been in her grave if it had not been for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I have recommended it to many others with the same wonderful success, and I would especially say that if women between the ages of 40 and 60 years would take it there would not be so many die when they come to the change that takes place. I hear this wonderful medicine named and blessed everywhere, and I am glad to add my testimony to its great value, and truly call it a savior of us women."

Women have absolute confidence in Dr. Greene's Nervura, more so than in any other remedy, because a famous regular physician prepares it, which is a guarantee that it is perfectly adapted to cure. As an additional assurance of cure, Dr. Greene, 101 Fifth Avenue, New York City, gives you the privilege of sensulting him without charge, either by calling or writing about your case.

Renouf was asked by a friend to go and aid him in a selection of pictures. The friend picked out two from which he made a choice. Renouf looked at them, observed that one was by a French artist and the other was a Jones, and said that while the former was by one of his own friends whom he would like to see prosper, yet he felt that he must in this instance say that the Ameri-can picture was the better work of art. The other man's eyes opened. (Not so

The other man's eyes opened. (Not so his mind.)

"This an American work?" he said. "That settles it, I'll take the other. I wouldn't own an American picture."

Renouf, temporarily speechless, threw the burden of response to this declaration upon his shoulders—as Frenchmen may do—and even his shoulders tried to shift it is seemed. Sargent succeeds to the place of the

late M. Guffens of Brussels, in membership in the French Academy of Fine Arts. He has been elected a corresponding member Sir Walter Armstrong writing in the Guardian on the winter exhibition at the

Royal Academy, mentions a Van Dyck portrait of a lady with a little girl, lent by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan in which, he says, the artist "rises to splendor."

"Here we have his Genoese style almost at its best," says Sir Walter, "fine in color

and design, superb in dignity and grace, justifying his claim once more to be counted in the same exhibition which were lent by a British collector, Sir Walter Arm-

strong makes reference apparently, though without name, to the Chigi Botticelli which Mrs. Jack Gardiner lately brought to Boston from London. And his observation is timely and pertinent in view of the frequency of discussions everywhere as to the genuineness of various old paintings, and the character of the arguments advanced by the disputants.

and the character of the arguments advanced by the disputants.

Sir Walter speaks highly of the two Pesellinos, and adds: "These were formerly in the Torrigiani collection, and attempts have been made to detract from their importance by quoting the fact that they were allowed to leave Italy. But there are many ways of eluding the law by which Italy throws on the shoulders of private individuals the cost of keeping her treasures within her own frontiers, and the recent within her own frontiers, and the recent arrival of a picture in England is no proof that it is not a masterpiece, even in the eyes of the Italian connoisseurs.

The Art Interchange opines that there is to be another act in what it calls the tragedy of the Chigi Botticelli. Remarking upon the quick demand Italy has been known to make at Washington for justice when an Italian has been the victim of a riot, it suggests that one may scarcely believe that the Italian Government will calmly see a great treasure smuggled out of the kingdom in a valise, in defiance of law, without making some move for reparation.

One of the great number of the admirers of Capt. Clark of Oregon fame has commissioned J. E. Kelley to do a bust of the Captain in bronze. The work is said to be nearly finished.

The recent death of Onslow Ford has brought out stories in English art circles of incidents in Mr. Ford's life. Mr. Ford was one of those artists who wait for in-spiration for initial work, although pro-ceeding rapidly enough with execution thereafter. A year before his death, it is told, an American called upon him, asked told, an American called upon him, asked him to prepare a memorial design for him, and then asked how soon he might see a sketch. Any mere scribble would do, the caller said, just something to give a general idea of the design; and he asked innocently if he could see something of the sort if he returned in the afternoon.

"I fear I don't work like that," said Ford; "if you call in three weeks I may be able to show you something."

But the American had to sail in a day or so and the sculptor lost the commission.

or so and the sculptor lost the commission

D. W. Tryon takes much of his recreation in winter as well as summer along the piscatory line. Not that he cuts holes in the ice to go a-fishing. But he makes in the winter some of the tackle which he uses with such assiduity in the summer. He is now engaged in times of leisure in manufacturing sectional fishing rods.

He draws upon the forests of the uttermost parts of the earth for his woods. New Zealand contributes to his workshop, as do the distant habitations of the greenhear t

and of snakewood. The painter is an artist at his avocation as well, and makes a joint of rod which may be safely bent until both ends touch the floor.

Mr. Tryon's special haunts in the summer are in the Buzzard's Bay region, where his summer home is. He is the delight of the amateur angler with a genuine love of the great and the grea the sport and the envy of the professional folksherman of the neighborhood. Among their boats he will wind in and out, when a red they are vainly baiting the tribes that begar wim, and will placidly haul inboard fish

of the other fishermen.

One of the bay boatmen at a resort some distance from Mr. Tryon's home made a touching appeal to him one day. The fish had not been running, according to the local wiseacres. But Tryon was cruising and fishing in the offing with Edward A. Bell, that painter of displayous young women. that painter of diaphanous young women who so often appear as though seen through the blue haze over summer waters. As usual where Tryon is-so usual that it is an aphorism of Buzzard's Bay, "Where Tryon is, there are fish"—they had caught many fish, many more than they wanted: many fish, many more than they wanted: many fish, many more than they wanted; and they went ashore and parted with some to hungry marketmen, who in gratitude overloaded their tender with stores.

One of the regular boatmen who was ashore came up to Tryon and said: "I remember you. You were here last year, and I've seen you before. And wherever you go you get fish when we can't do it. Now, I make my living by taking out parties. If I can get fish I can get parties. My boat is at your service any time you want her.

If I can get fish I can get parties. My boat is at your service any time you want her, if you will only let me see your tackle."

The boatman knew where Tryon's secret lay, but he couldn't divine it. Tryon has studied the habits of the fish until he knows them in their life. If the fish are not rising to one bait or form of tackle he will make many changes, both of bait and hook. And if then they do not come up, or come out, he may shift his lay until he can dangle before some gorged and lazy finny fellow, resting among the rocks after a meal, a dainty morsel which the fish feels bound to have just a nip of—a delicacy which the shutton will bite at, as it's very pear the glutton will bite at, as it's very near him, when he wouldn't move to get an edible which he would jump at at a feeding time. Then the fish is Tryon's, for the artist-fisherman is like that fisher of men, St. Paul, and like the apostle catches with guile, as many a Mr Pisces might testify with last breath.

Grover Cleveland has fished often with

Mr. Tryon in the Buzzard's Bay waters.

#### WHEN THE SNOW COMES

It Means Hard Times in the Fire Departs ment-Things Done to Make Speed. It is an anxious time in the Fire Department when the snow begins to fall, with promise of a descent of an inch or more.

A cold snap is more easily dealt with, but A cold snap is more easily dealt with, but snow makes all sorts of difficulties.

First of all, a snowstorm stops the firemen's nights off. No fireman not in the doctor's hands had a night to himself all last week. It was a steady watch and a hard grind for the firemen from the time the first heavy flakes fell. Naturally, therefore, the department objects to snow.

The principal trouble with a snowstorm is that it hinders the progress of the heavy fire apparatus through the streets. So when nights off are stopped, so that every company which does reach a fire may be full strength, an order is issued also to lighten apparatus.

full strength, an order is issued also to lighten apparatus.

The trucks discard extra ladders, extra hocks, shovels, battering rams and a lot or other apparatus which might be very useful, but can be dispensed with in an emergency. Only one type of a big extension ladder goes to a fire then. If the truck were encumbered as usual, it might never get to the fire at all. Some trucks dr p nearly a ton of paraphernalia.

The engines can be lightened nearly half a ton apiece when it is heavy travelling; and they are, very quickly. The engineer is one of the impediments dropped. If the snow is deep he has to run. So have the book and ladder men, hanging on as best they can.

best they can.

"All off but the driver," calls the cap-tain, and the firemen tumble off and foot

it to relieve the horses.

Hight away the engine or truck makes for a car track if it can, because the electric sweepers are likely to have kept that clear.

this is done. The longest way is often the quickest in snow time.

The only person connected with the department who rejoices is the horse contractor. The department always needs extra horses, sometimes two to a company, and he has the job of supplying them, so snow is profitable to him. The city pays well, because the steeds must be the best, quick, strong, sure-footed and intelligent. Hardest of all on the firemen is the job of keeping one side of the street, both ways from the engine house, clear of vehicles. A fire alarm may ring at any moment, and it would never do to have the street jammed, so the men have to keep a constant watch. Bluff does it, they say. They couldn't reelly do anything to a recalcitrant truck driver but whip him—which would be really do anything to a recalcitrant truck driver but whip him—which would be assault. So threat of an arrest, though there probably would not be a policeman anywhere near, has to be relied on.

It is steedy, hard work from the time the first flakes fall. Freezing weather isn't nearly so bothersome. All that is necessary then is to keep a lump of rocksalt in each hydrant to prevent it from freezing and to watch the hydrants so that a spare engine may thew out any already frozen. That is done all the winter through as a matter of course. But snow the firemen hate.

hate.

"More feathers coming, boys. Tell yer folks to bid good-by to popper for a week, an' git yer gumboots out," the word flies around the stations. And then the firemen